WEEKLY VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 2.] SATURDAY, October 13, 1804. [Whole No. 106

INJURED DAUGHTER.

IN

THREE ORIGINAL LETTERS.

LETTER III.

MISS CLIFFORD TO MRS. PARKINSON,

LATE MISS BALFOUR.

Hampton-Court, July 17, 1764.

AT length I am permitted to assume my pen, and pour forth my complaints into the bosom of a friend who will pity and console the undone Harriet. Alas! Madam, I fear you think me lost to every principle of virtue, since you must undoubtedly have heard that I live in the same mansion with my seducer; but, Oh, the shocking cruelties that have been practised to bring me into this horrid situation. My mother—Oh! burst! burst! my heart at the sad remembrance—for it was she who completed the ruin of her child—I loved Mr. Le Sage, and, alas! I blush while I write, I still do love, unjust and cruel as he has been—I fear I shall love him while this aching heart throbs in my bosom; but let me hasten, in some measure to exculpate myself from the odium of having voluntarily plunged into a life of infamy. I mean not, Madam, to extenuate the fault of still continuing with him; I have but one plea to make, and that I fear you will say is a weak one. I do not indulge the vain hope of being still ranked among the friends of Mrs. Parkinson: Oh, no—I know my fame is polluted, I know I am unworthy your esteem, yet I know you will pity my involuntary fall, and pardon my weakness and errors; I only ask you not to detest the unfortunate Harriet, but sometimes to remember her with a sigh of affection. This is the last time I shall ever intrude on your friendly patience. The rest of my life will either be a scene of gloomy solitude, with remorse and guilt for my companions, or only variegated by the presence and company of a man whom, though I love, I am still sensible has deeply, irreparably, injured me.

The last letter I troubled you with from Windsor informed you, that I began to suspect Mr. Le Sage had not those honorable designs which my fond foolish heart had once flattered me he entertained. Soon after that he threw off the mask entirely, and let me perceive, however specious his outward manner, he was an unprincipled libertine at heart. When I made this discovery, greatly as it pained my heart, I determined to leave my mother, and fly to the asylum you once generously offered me; I felt no repugnance at the at the idea of servitude, since reason informed me, that innocence, though attended by poverty, was of more intrinsic value than wealth and splendor purchased with infamy; for what is ease and affluence if we have a conscious monitor within that continually reminds us of our errors, and is goading us for our faults.

But when I had laid a plan for my escape, (for I found I was narrowly watched) when I had even packed up a small parcel of linen, and with it in my hand, was descending the back stairs at ten o'clock in the evening, I unfortunately stumbled on the first stair, and came instantly to the bottom—I was in a moment surrounded by all the family, and seeing my mother take up the parcel, fearing my plot was unravelled, I gave a shriek and fainted.

I had not broke any bones, but having fell with my hand under me, I had dislocated my wrist, and was much bruised. I was put to bed, and the agitation of my mind, added to the anguish of my arm, threw me into a fever. During my illness, Mr. Le Sage was made acquainted with my design of going to Graveby L[illegible]ge, for in a delirium I revealed my intentions, which before they had only guessed at. When I recovered, I was more closely watched than ever, though no mention was ever made of my designed escape. Mr. Le Sage redoubled his assiduity, again assumed the timid respectful lover, again practised those arts which

had once so effectually deceived me.—But I was upon my guard, nor once suffered my eyes or tongue to give the slightest information of the situation of my heart; I earnestly wished for an opportunity to fly from a place where I was threatened with infamy, but I was unable to elude the vigilance of my guards.

One day when I was tolerably recovered, Mr. Le Sage proposed going to dine at a house of his at Hampton-Court, my mother and sister, and a Mrs. Arundel, were to be of the party. At first I strenuously opposed going, but Le Sage pleaded, that with three female companions, it was quite prudery to deny myself the pleasure of a jaunt, merely because he was to be in company, and we were to dine at his house.

"Indeed, Harriet," said he, with well-affected chagrin, "I think you only affect this reluctance, because you imagine it will give me pain. You see the power you have over me, and, ingrate that you are, your only pleasure is to render me unhappy."

However unwilling I was to join the party, I could not bear that my reluctance should be construed into either ingratitude or affectation, and therefore consented to accompany them.

A coach conveyed Mrs. Arundel, my mother, sister, and myself, Mr. Le Sage riding on horseback. We spent the day tolerably chearful, though I must confess, a damp came over my spirits several times in the course of the time, for which I could not account, and which I endeavored to dissipate and repel, as I had no particular reason for uneasiness, every thing being conducted with the greatest regularity, and the utmost regard being paid to propriety, both in their conversation and behavior. The dinner was elegant, and Le Sage strove, by a thousand tender assiduities, to engage my attention, and awaken my tenderness.

I began to feel myself very uneasy, as the evening drew in, to find no proposal was made for our departure. At length, I ventured to hint, that it grew late; my mother then begged the coach might be ordered. "Pshaw, my dear Mrs. Clifford, said Le Sage, you must not think of leaving this place till after supper. The roads are perfectly safe, and it is but a trifling ride."—"Trifling do you call it, Sir?" said I, "at any rate it is too far to drive even so late as it is now, much more, should we stay supper."—"Well, my lovely timid Harriet, (he replied) you shall only have a cup of tea, and I will order the carriage."—Tea was immediately brought in, and I was desired to make it, as I had before done the honors of the table, Le Sage telling me I was only accustoming myself to welcome my friends in my own house—"For, my dear girl, said he, this house, and all that is in it, was purposely provided for you—Here you shall reign queen of hearts."

While I was making the tea, my mother said she would go and see the apartment, which was designed for me, and Mrs. Arundel, though she had seen it before, would accompany her. Nancy, who is vastly fond of finery, grandeur, &c. ran after them, as she said, to have another peep at the beautiful toilette. But, alas, my dear Madam, this was a concerted scheme. I made the tea, poured it out, and began to be surprised that my mother did not return, though Le Sage had been entertaining me with a recital of some humorous anecdotes of a country 'squire of his acquaintance, that I did not at first perceive how long they were absent. At length, expressing my impatience, and saying the tea would be cold, he rang the bell, and desired the servant to inform the ladies tea waited.

"Why, Sir," said the fellow, with a well affected stare, "the ladies are gone."

"Gone!" said I, starting up precipitately, "did you say Mrs. Clifford and Mrs. Arundel were gone?"

"Yes, Miss, replied the fellow, they have been gone full half an hour."

"Then," said I, bursting into tears, "I am miserably betrayed, and you, Sir," contemptuously turning toward Le Sage, "you, Sir, I suppose, have been the chief contriver of this vile plot. But then my mother, how could she consent." I could no more—my agitation rose almost to an agony, and leaning my head upon my hands, I gave a free vent to my tears. My cruel lover endeavored to sooth me by the strongest professions of constancy and honor. At the mention of that word, I started from my reverie—"Villain, said I, profane not the sacred expression; for honor is as foreign from thy breast as frost from the torrid zone—else why this low, this base contrivance to get an helpless girl in your power—to blast her fame in the eyes of the world, to render her an object of pity to some, of contempt to others, and of detestation to herself.'

"My adorable girl, said he, talk not in this strain, though I am perhaps to blame in this affair, your mother is the chief instrument—she, dear Harriet, would sacrifice you to age and impotence, rather than not enjoy the ease and superfluities of affluence. Then do not, my love, turn indignant from a man who adores you, and whose future life shall be devoted to your service.—Consider, Harriet, what course can you take which will secure you from the insults and calumnies of an unfeeling world, if you are forsaken by your only remaining parent."

"She has forsaken me already, (exclaimed I, wildly) sold me to worse than death, to ruin, infamy, and shame. Oh, my much esteemed Edward," continued I, falling on my knees before him, "do not you join this unnatural parent, nor plunge in everlasting sorrow an unhappy maid, who is in your power—exert your boasted honor, my dearest Edward, send me instantly from this house to a place of safety, and preserve my only wealth, my innocence, my peace of mind."

"Charming, bewitching girl, said he, raising me, why, while you are such an advocate for being sent from here, do you discover such charms as makes it impossible for me to comply with your request; indeed, my Harriet, I love you almost to distraction, I would sacrifice my life to make you happy."

"You may purchase my happiness at a much easier price, Sir, said I, I ask you not to sacrifice your life, sacrifice your passion, which tends only to my ruin—prove yourself an honorable disinterested friend, and save me from the horrors of infamy."

(To be concluded in our next.)

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS
OF THE CONGOESE.

THE people of Congo, who have embraced the religion of the Portuguese, marry after their manner, but will not be restrained from keeping as many mistresses as they can maintain. When a young man expresses his desire to marry, his parents send a present to the relations of the young woman on whom he fixes his choice, requesting their daughter as a wife for their son. If they receive the present, it is considered as a proof of their compliance. The young man upon this goes immediately with his friends and relations to the house of his mistress's father, and, having received her of her parents, conducts her home, where he cohabits with her to ascertain whether she will have children, whether she will be diligent in her daily labor, and prove obedient: and if, in two or three years time, he finds her deficient in any of these essentials, he sends her back to her parents, and has the present restored; but when the deficiency is on the man's part, he can recover nothing. The repudiated woman, however, is not held contemptible, but generally undergoes another trial soon after.

If after a man's enjoying, during two or three years, all the privileges and endearments of the marriage state, he at last ventures to tie the nuptial knot, he sends to all his and his bride's relations, who come on the day appointed, dressed in the most costly ornaments they can either purchase or borrow. Every one vociferates congratulations and good wishes. The priest comes in and performs the ceremony; then follows the dowry, and some mutual presents, suitable to their rank.

The marriage ceremony is quickly succeeded by a sumptuous banquet, which commonly lasts till after sun-set, or rather as long as there are any victuals or liquor left.

In case of adultery, the gallant is obliged to give the value of a slave to the husband, and the woman to ask pardon; and if this be not done, the husband may easily obtain a divorce from a Portuguese priest.

The husband is obliged to procure an habitation, to clothe his wife and children in a manner agreeable to his rank, to prune the trees, to grub up roots, and to carry home the palm wine as often as the vessel fills. On the other hand, the woman is to find provisions for her husband and children; she accordingly works in the fields till noon, and at her return prepares the dinner. If any thing is wanted, she must either buy it with her own money, or barter clothes for it. The man sits alone at table, while the wife and children wait to supply him with what he wants, and when he has dined, the remainder comes to them.

The mothers of those who have not embraced the Romish religion, present their infants, as soon as they are born, to their own priests, in order to know their good or ill fortune. The pretended prophet then taking the child in his arms, after making his observations on the muscles and other parts of the child's body, predicts to the parents just what he thinks proper. The same is done by sick persons, in order to know the cause of their distemper, and whether they will recover; and if the priest guesses wrong, he is never at a loss for an excuse.

When a person dies, they wrap up the corpse in a piece of cotton cloth; but the poor make use of straw mats, then bury the body in the fields, and distinguish the grave by placing a piece of raised earth upon it; some place upon this heap the horn of some uncommon beast; and others plant trees, and form arbors around it.

Both rich and poor observe a kind of mourning for their near relations, which begins with a close confinement, and abstinence from all refreshment during three days: after which those of the common rank shave their heads, and anoint themselves all over with oil; upon which they rub such a quantity of earth, dust, and dried leaves of various kinds, as gives them a most frightful appearance. Those of higher rank content themselves with shaving the upper part of the head, binding about it a list of cloth, linen, or leather, and confining themselves in their houses eight days; after which they gradually return to their former way of life.

Widows are obliged to submit to a much longer retirement, especially at court, and in the populous cities, where it would be thought scandalous to be seen abroad in less than a year after the death of an husband; but in more remote places they are allowed to go about their own affairs much sooner.

We shall conclude this section with describing a very singular custom which prevails at Congo. The people believe that the dying are just upon passing from a troublesome life into a state of happiness; and thence infer that the most charitable office they can do them is to hasten their deliverance; and therefore, when a person is at the point of death, they strive who shall dispatch him soonest, by stopping his mouth and nose, and striking him upon the breast, which they imagine an instance of kindness, as it shortens his last agonies, and speedily sends him into a state of bliss.

CHARACTER OF MILTON.

MILTON, in his youth, is said to have been extremely handsome. He was called the lady of his college; an appellation which Mr. Haley says he could not relish; and I may add that he might be less inclined to be pleased with his title, as, at that period, the appearance of effeminacy was attacked from the pulpit: 'We live in an age,' says Bishop Lake,' 'wherein it is hard 'to say, whether in clothes men grow 'more womanish, or women more man-'nish!"—Milton had a very fine skin and fresh complexion. His hair was of a light brown; and, parted on the fore-top, hung down in curls upon his shoulders. His features were regular; and when turned of forty, he has himself told us, he was generally allowed to have had the appearance of being ten years younger. He has also represented himself as a man of moderate stature, neither too lean nor too corpulent; and so far endued with strength and spirit, that, as he always wore a sword, he wanted not, while light revisited his eyes, the skill or the courage to use it. His eyes were of a greyish color; which, when deprived of sight, did not betray their loss: at first view, and at a small distance, it was difficult to know that he was blind. The testimony of Aubrey, respecting the person of Milton, is happily expressed: 'His harmonicall and ingeniose soul did lodge in a beautiful and well propor-

tioned body.' Milton's voice was musically sweet, as his ear was musically correct. Wood describes his deportment to have been affable, and his gait erect and manly, bespeaking courage and undauntedness. Of his figure in his declining days, Richardson has left the following sketches. 'An ancient clergyman of Dorsetshire (Dr. Wright) found John Milton in a small chamber hung with rusty green, sitting in an elbow chair, and dressed neatly in black, pale but not cadaverous, his hands and fingers gouty and with chalk-stones.—He used also to sit in a gray coarse cloth coat, at the door of his house near Bunhill Fields, in warm sunny weather, to enjoy the fresh air; and so, as well as in his room, received the visits of people of distinguished parts as well as quality.'

His domestic habits were those of a sober and temperate student. Of wine, or of any strong liquors, he drank little. In his diet he was rarely influenced by delicacy of choice. He once delighted in walking and using exercise, and appears to have amused himself in botanical pursuits; but, after he was confined by age and blindness, he had a machine to swing in for the preservation of his health. In summer he then rested in bed from nine till four, in winter to five. If at these hours he was not disposed to rise, he had a person by his bed-side to read to him.—When he first rose, he heard a chapter in the Hebrew Bible, and commonly studied till twelve; then used some exercise for an hour; then dined; afterwards played on the organ or bass-viol, and either sung himself or made his wife sing, who, he said, had a good voice but no ear. It is related, that when educating his nephews, 'he had made them songsters, and sing from the time they were with him.' No poet, it may be observed, has more frequently or more powerfully commended the charms of music than Milton. He wished perhaps to rival, and he has successfully rivalled, the sweetest descriptions of a favorite bard, whom the melting voice appears to have often enchanted the tender Petrarch. After his regular indulgence in musical relaxation, he studied till six; then entertained his visitors till eight; then enjoyed a light supper; and, after a pipe of tobacco and a glass of water, retired to bed.

THE BRITISH AMAZONS.

SOME years since, a gentleman in London extensively engaged in West-Indian commerce, was involved in bankruptcy by a misplaced confidence: he retired into the neighborhood of Bradford, with two daughters, and shortly after sunk beneath the pressure of his misfortunes, leaving them wholly without provision. The former affluence of their father had prevented their acquiring a knowledge of any profession by which to earn a respectable maintenance:—they could not work, and were ashamed to beg. In this dilemma, their enterprize rose superior to thoughts of fear, and prompted the bold expedient of assuming the dress and character of men, and entering into the navy. They went to Portsmouth, and, by their address, obtained a situation on the quarter-deck of a troop-ship, bound to the West-Indies. They were engaged in the reduction of Curracoa, &c. and served with credit in two or three actions in those seas, till one of them was wounded by a splinter in the side; when, her sex being discovered, she was discharged, and sent back to England. The other sister was, at this period, sinking under the fever which has proved so fatal to Europeans in the West-Indies, and had been sent ashore at Dominica: there, under an impression of approaching death, she disclosed, to one of the officers of the ship, her sex. The discovery gave tenderness to the esteem he had before entertained for his young friend: his attentions contributed to her convalescence. In short, she recovered, and they were married; and both returned to Europe, in possession of the means to render happy the remainder of their days.

THE GERMAN AMAZON.

IF heroism in the male sex be admired, it ought still more to excite our wonder and applause in the female. Johanna Sophia Kettnerin, born in the capital of Eichstadt, disguised herself in men's clothes, and enlisted at the age of twenty, in the Austrian service, where she served three whole years as a common soldier, and two and a half as a corporal, in the foot regiment of Hagenbach. She behaved herself as became a valiant soldier in all the campaigns of that war which Maria Theresa, at the commencement of her reign, carried on against the Bavarians and French. She did her duty in the most soldier-like manner on marches and on guard; at stormings, attacks, and battles, and won the universal admiration of her fellow-soldiers. A severe disorder having attacked her, was the means of discovering her sex; and the matter was reported to the High Council of War. By an order of that Council she was called to Vienna, and brought before the Empress, who, upon examining into the affair, bestowed upon this female heroine a pension of eight guilders a month. To her latest age she preserved that heroic look, step, and gesture, which she had learned in her military capacity. She was able to show several wounds on her head and arms. She died on the 21st of January, 1802, at the advanced age of eighty-four.—General Stossel, who happened to be at Eichstadt at that time, on the recruiting service, attended her body to the grave with his party, and saw the German Amazon honorably interred.

ON FOLLOWING THE FASHIONS PROMISCUOUSLY.

An infant looks well in swaddling cloaths, but how would they become a monkey? Now the difference between these is not greater, in point of beauty, than it is amongst women, and yet they all wear the same dress. D'ISRAELI.

IT is a most preposterous and absurd thing that any fashion should be universally followed that is, without respect to age or form, to size or complexion.

That a woman with mis-shaped features, broad face, and ill favored aspect (if is possible that any woman ever had a visage that could be thus characterised) supposing, I say, this impossibility for a moment, would you have her comb her hair, without regard to its color or texture, away from her forehead and ears, because a few lovely females of whose faces too much can never be seen, chuse so to dispose of their auburn tresses? Shall Gipsy Hats be used by the former when they are worn by the latter, who look well in them, because they look well in every thing? For reasons that are too obvious to need explanation, shall Short Petticoats and Short Sleeves become a fashion with all womankind or kinds of woman? One wears a certain article of dress to display to ad-

vantage a peculiar beauty of person; but shall the same thing be worn by one in whom that beauty is not only wanting, but in the place of which there is, mayhap, a very disagreeable deformity, which it only serves to expose? Shall I put the identical style of habiliment on a woman of gross corpulency and low stature *(an imaginary being)*, that I do on one of a lofty port, and on whose limbs the Queen of Love has breathed a myriad of graces? *Cæteris paribus* one fashion may obtain, but not otherwise, unless at the expence of the justness of decorum and the feelings of taste. Let fine women set fashions to fine women, but never let the ugly *(their existence admitted for the sake of argument)* tread in their footsteps, for they can do it with no more propriety and ease than they could walk in the shoes of such, supposing their own feet to be as large again. No—let them make laws among themselves——the one have every thing to show—the other to hide. Their laws cannot be the same.

SINGULAR NOTICE.

(From the Ægis.)

GEORGE WASHINGTON Webb, Post-Rider from Worcester to Northampton; solicits the serious and candid attention, of *each* of his customers, who are indebted to him for more than one quarter's News-papers, to that portion of scripture, which may be found recorded in the latter clause of the 28th verse of the 18th *Chapter* of the *Gospel*, according to St. *Matthew* —"*Pay me, what thou owest.*"

In discoursing from these words, it is the intention of the *Preacher* to make no *division* of his *matter*,—to have nothing to do with *notes*—except *bank-notes*—and to treat the subject, neither logically, nor metaphysically, nor scripturally, nor religiously, nor morally, nor physically—but *peremptorily!*—As he has had a mortal aversion to *long-winded* people, ever since he began to collect *News-paper* accounts, he will be as brief as a Lawyer's Summons, and, leaving his text to explain itself, come directly to the *Improvement*.

Beloved Brethren! Hearken unto me, and attend to the words of my mouth! Pay the Postrider quickly, when thou art in the way with him—lest at any time, the Post-rider *deliver thy account to the* Attorney, *and the* Attorney *bring thee before the* Judge, *and the* Judge *deliver thee to the* Officer, *and thou be cast into* Prison. *Verily I say unto thee, thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing!!*

Worcester, Sept. 19, 1804.

HONOR AMONG THIEVES.

AS a lady was crossing the Five Fields, Chelsea, she was overtaken by two men, who appeared to have some design upon her. They sometimes walked before, and sometimes behind her, and, from their manner and appearance, the lady could not avoid feeling the most alarming apprehensions. As the lady was expecting to have her money demanded, she fortunately discovered a gentleman at a distance, summoning all her resolution, she betook herself to flight, and, almost breathless, implored the gentleman's protection; intimating to him, that she believed the two men she had escaped from were thieves, and intended to rob her. The gentleman desired her to dispel her fears, and undertook to escort her safely home. When the lady came near her own door, she returned the gentleman a thousand acknowledgments for the service he had rendered her, and, among other things, asked the gentlemen if it would be agreeable to him to walk in and take any refreshment. "Madam," said the gentleman, "I am much obliged to you for your kind offer, but cannot accept your polite invitation; and, to be candid with you, the reason is this—the two men you saw in the fields just now, and from whom I delivered you, are thieves, and my particular friends; they are now waiting for me, and cursing me heartily for making them stay: I can assure you we certainly intended to rob you; but when you put yourself under my protection, I could not madam, in *honor* suffer any thing to happen to you; but if you really wish to be grateful, pray do *me* the *favour*, when we meet again, not to place yourself under *my* protection;" saying this the gentleman vanished.

REMARKABLE MANIAC.

IN the mad-house, at Aix-la-Chapelle is an insane man, whose madness has been subject to surprising and periodical changes. He has been shut up there for fifteen years.—For the *three first years he never spoke a word* but was continually silent.—During the three following *he seldom ceased to speak* either night or day. Afterwards *he laughed for three years*, and in such a violent manner, that he often fell into convulsions. When this period was over, he began to *whistle* from morning to night, from night to morning, so that many persons apprehended that want of rest must kill him. It will soon be *three years* since he began to *cry* in such a manner, that he has already lost the sight of one eye and, should he not soon leave it off, he must probably in a short time be entirely blind. He is thirty-five years of age, but looks as if he had passed three score and ten. His only food for the last fifteen years has been, in every 24 hours, two small slices of bread; and his only drink two glasses of water.

TRIFLES.

From London Papers.

A *NOTORIOUS Thief* lately accounted for his being found in a *merchant's warehouse*, by saying, he only went to get *bale*.

A punning pick-pocket, lately sent on board the tender, solicited a pecuniary supply from his friends, observing, that he would not trouble them unless he were cruelly *pressed*.

The additional *Taxes* have been complained of as *heavy*—surely that upon windows is a *light* tax.

A *newly initiated Magistrate* lately sent the following letter to his bookseller:—"Sir, Plese to send me all the ax "of Parliment that belong to a Gustis "of the pais, as I am now on." Yours, &c.

——The tight petticoats of the *elegantes* are rather in favor of the invaders. The form of a woman of fashion is now that of an *inverted sugar loaf*. If close *pushed*, therefore, their *fall* is inevitable.

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, October 13, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 53 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 10—cholera morbus 1—casualty (a child aged 2 years, which having accidentally fallen into the fire, was so much burnt that it died soon after) 1—convulsions 3—decay 3—decline 2—diarrhœa 1—dropsy 1—dropsy in the head 1—dysentary 4—putrid fever 1—typhus fever 1—flux 8—hives 1—inflammation of the lungs 1—inflammation of the bowels 1—intemperance 1—old age 1—palsy 1—pleurisy 2—quinsey 1—teething 2—worms 1—and 4 of the small-pox.—

Of the whole number 14 were of and under the age of one year—12 between 1 and 2—3 between 2 and 5—2 between 10 and 20—7 between 20 and 30—4 between 30 and 40—4 between 40 and 50—3 between 50 and 60—2 between 60 and 70—1 between 70 and 80 and 1 between 80 and 90.—

Of the above 15 were men—9 women, 21 boys, and 8 girls.

The inspector also reports, that during the month of September were born 155 males and 156 females; and in the same time died 52 men, 84 boys 30 women, and 71 girls; so that the amount stands,

Of Births - -	311
Of Deaths, - -	237
Leaving a balance of -	74 In favor

of the population of the city.

An inhuman wretch driving a cow from Rumford Market to London, a distance of twelve miles, on Monday, the animal being over driven laid herself down, when the savage brute set a dog upon her, who tore her lips to pieces; he goaded her behind to make her rise, but she was unable; being ingenious in cruelty, he put lighted straw to her, and literally burned her eyes out; she was at length obliged to be killed on the spot. Some passengers shocked at his barbarity, took him into custody, and gave him in charge of a civil officer.

Lon. Pap.

Fredericksburg. (Virg.) Oct. 5.

Reuben Howman, of Madison, who has been confined in the jail of this place for many months, for the murder of his wife, was on Tuesday tried before the District court now sitting. The jury on Wednesday morning returned a verdict of *Murder in the first degree.*

On Sunday, the 2d September there was a collection of Bees, supposed to consist of about 100 swarms, at Irwin's lick, Madison country, in Kentucky. They continued until the Tuesday following, and then dispersed.

The above is considered the more extraodinary (and by some as ominous) as the Presbyterians and Methodists had some time before appointed a meeting to be held at that place on the succeeding Friday, for the purpose of forming an union of those societies.

Parisian Beau Monde.——A Parisian beau wears his shoes eight days, his coat three weeks, and his hat a month. His hatter, tailor and shoemaker then take them back at one-third of the prime cost, and supply him with new. The fashions thus change twelve times a year. Should a sudden change take place, he is supplied extra, and at an extra price.

The Parisian *elegante* has now laid aside her crosses. The head dress is covered with crowns, diadems and serpents. Probably a significant meaning is thus conveyed. The brilliant spiral folds of the serpentine ornaments sport in wavy play with peculiar grace among the luxuriant tresses of the belles, and give a very arch and spirited look to their laughter loving eyes. They may be "wise as serpents," but it would be greatly undervaluing the force of their charms, to term them "harmless as doves." *Retrenchment* in dress continues the rage, and it is thought the fig leaf would soon be in vogue, did not the fashion run so entirely upon transparencies. [*London paper.*]

On the 28th ult. John Pullen was executed at New-Brunswick for the murder of his father!—a scene doubly impressive by the aggravated nature of the crime.

We learn from Newburgh, by the captain of a vessel who arrived at this port yesterday, that the storm and gale of wind on Tuesday evening were the most severely felt there of any within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants; and that amongst other instances of destruction, five or six houses were blown down to the ground.

A rejection of a matrimonial tender in high life has recently occurred, which should be recorded. Comte d'Egmont, one of the most noble & wealthy grandees of Spain, came over to England, some weeks back, on an invitation from Mr. Beckford, of Fonthill, with a view (as it is said) of promoting an union between the families, by the Comte's marriage with his second daughter.—The illustrious Spaniard, whose mind had been highly prepossessed in favor of the young lady, from an interesting portrait of her, which he had seen abroad, eagerly embraced the flattering invitation, and soon afterwards arrived in London. Being received, on his arrival, by Miss Beckford, with every mark of politeness and attention, as the friend of her father, the Comte himself saw no difficulty in the way of an immediate union, conformably to the usage of his own country, and therefore he sent a courier to Madrid, requesting that his friend, the Prince Pignatelli, would come over, and assist at the immediate solemnization of his nuptials. The Prince obeyed this summons, and as soon as he arrived in England, Miss Beckford was solicited to name the day—for an union she had never once dreamt of; and which, of course, was declined with all delicacy towards her distinguished suitor. The Comte, however, not understanding the extent of female liberty in this country,

immediately remonstrated with her father. Entreaties were had recourse to, but without effect, as she declared, "that nothing on earth could induce her to alter her resolve!" The utmost efforts being thus found ineffectual, all ideas of an union are abandoned, and Comte d'Egmont, and his friend, Prince Pignatelli, are preparing for their return to Spain, without the fair object of their visit. The Comte is a handsome good-natured man, about 34 years of age, possessing, in domains and specie, a property that makes him the richest subject in Europe. Miss Beckford is confessedly one of the most beautiful women our country can boast, and to her personal charms adds endowments corresponding with the elegance of a pure and discerning mind.

[*Bell's Messenger.*]

Married,

At Brooklyn (L. I.) on Thursday evening last week, Capt. Mark Fowler, to Miss Abigail Carpenter, both of this city.

Same evening Mr. Ebenezer L. Burling, merchant, to Miss Fanny Hurste, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Edward Haswell, to Miss Mary Wood, both of this city.

At Newark, Mr. Joseph Beach, to Miss Abby Camp.

Died,

On Thursday evening, of a complaint in the liver, Mr. Robert M'Hinch, merchant of this city, in the 31st year of his age.

On Sunday morning, aged 26 years, Mrs. Ann Alexander.

On Thursday last week, after a short illness, Mrs. Ann Callow, aged 48 years.

On Sunday evening last, Mr. Walter Townsend, of this city.

At Charleston, Mrs. Brett, lately of the New-York Theatre.

On Monday evening last, in the 45th year of her age, Mrs. A. M. Campbell, widow of the late Colin Campbell, esq. of St. John, and daughter of the late Right rev. Dr. Seabury, Bishop of Connecticut.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the trust committed to him as a Teacher of English Literature, thankfully remembers the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability continue to instil in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of his instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he purposes opening an evening School on the first evening of October next. And conscious of his having reciprocally discharged his duty to those committed to his care, in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

W. D. LEZELL.

New-York, No. 17, Banker-street,

NO. 417,

PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK.

SAMUEL MOOR'S

Evening Tuition for Young Ladies, will commence on the 15th inst. For particulars apply as above.

NO. 90.

CHAMBER-STREET, NEW-YORK.

A. PICKET'S *Evening Tuition* for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, will commence the 15th inst..... For particulars apply as above.

N. B. A separate apartment is provided for Young Ladies, their tuition will be under the immediate direction of A. P.

ROOMS TO LET, IN BROAD-WAY.

The upper part of the house No. 112, nearly opposite the City-Hotel—also the Store below, either separate or together. Apply on the premises.

UNFORTUNATE LOTTERY-OFFICE.

Tickets in whole, halves, quarters, and eights, in the "Lottery for the Encouragement of Literature No III. for sale by

JOHN TIEBOUT No. 144, Water Street.

FANCY CHAIRS,

Made as usual, in the neatest stile of elegance, by FRANCIS TILLOU, No. 22, Stone-street.

W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street to No. 15, PARK, near the Theatre; where he practices PHYSIC, *and the profession of* SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH *upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.——His method also of* CLEANING *the* TEETH *is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.—— In the most raging* TOOTH-ACHE *his* TINCTURE *has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the* DECAY *is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting* CARIOUS TEETH *upon the most improved* CHIRURGICAL *principles is attended with infinite ease and safety.*

Mr. TURNER *will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, where may be had his* ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, *an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the* TEETH *become beautifully white, the* GUMS *are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened* TEETH *are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of* TARTAR, *together with* DECAY *and* TOOTH-ACHE *prevented.*

The TINCTURE *and* POWDER *may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.*

FANCY BASKETS AND WOODEN WARE.

JAMES THORBURN, No. 26, Maiden Lane, corner of Green-Street, returns thanks to his friends and the public for past favors, and flatters himself that by an assiduous attention in the line of his business, he will continue to experience their patronage.

He begs leave to inform them that in addition to his former stock, he has received per the Magnet, and other arrivals from Amsterdam, a very handsome assortment of FANCY BASKETS, &c. viz.

Clothes Baskets, of different sizes. Handsome toilet Baskets. Wine-Glass Baskets, round and oval, large and small. Market Baskets. Ladies' fine Knitting Baskets, of different sizes. Childrens Baskets, different patterns. Counter Baskets. Tumbler Baskets, different sizes. Handsome Plate and Cake Baskets.—— Quadrille Boxes, &c. &c.

East-India and Holland Table-matts. Together with a large assortment of Tubs, Iron and Wooden bound. Pails, Brass, Iron and Wooden bound. Coolers, Striped, Painted and Plain. Lignumvitæ Pestle and Mortars. Rolling Pins. Also Common Baskets, different kinds.

INSTRUCTIONS TO A PORTER.

(By Mr. Bedingfield)

YOU! to whose care I've now consign'd
My house's entrance, caution use;
While you discharge your trust, and mind
Whom you admit, and whom refuse,

Let no fierce passions enter here,
Passions the raging breast that storm,
Nor scornful *Pride*, nor servile *Fear*,
Nor Hate nor Envy's pallid form.

Should *Avarice* call—you'll let her know
Of heap'd up riches I've no store,
And that she has no right to go,
Where Plutus has not been before.

Lo! on a visit hither bent
High-plum'd *Ambition* stalks about;
But should he enter, sweet *Content*
Will give me warning—shut him out.

Perhapes the *Muse* may pass this way,
And though full oft I've bent the knee,
And long invoked her magic sway
Smit with the love of harmony;

Alone though she might please—yet still
I know she'll with *Ambition* come;
With lust of Fame my heart she'll fill,
She'll break my rest—I'm not at home.

There is a Rascal old and hideous,
Who oft (and sometimes not in vain)
Close at my gate has watch'd assiduous,
In hopes he might admittance gain.

His name is *Care*—if he should call,
Quick out of doors with vigor throw him,
And tell the miscreant once for all,
I know him not, I ne'er will know him.

Perhaps then Bacchus, foe to *Care*,
May think *he'll* sure my favor win,
His promises of joy are fair,
But false; you must not let him in.

But welcome that sweet power! on whom
The young *Desires* attendant move;
Still flush'd with Beauty's vernal bloom,
Parent of bliss the *Queen of Love*.

O! you will know her; she has stole
The lustre of my Delia's eye,
Admit her, hail her— for my soul
Breathes double life when she is nigh.

If then stern *Wisdom* at my gate
Should knock with all her formal train,
Tell her I'm busy—she may wait,
Or if she chooses—call again.

ON THE DEATH OF MR. HANDEL.

In the midst of the performance of his Lent Oratorio (1759) of the Messiah, nature exhausted, he droft his head upon the keys of the organ he was playing upon, and with difficulty was raised up again. He recovered his spirits, and went on with the performance till the whole was finished. He was carried home, and died.

TO melt the soul, to captivate the ear,
(Angels such melody might deign to hear,)
To anticipate on earth the joys of heav'n,
'Twas Handel's task: to him that pow'r was giv'n.

Ah! when he late attun'd Messiah's praise,
With sound celestial, with melodious lays;
A last farewel his languid looks express'd,
And thus, methinks, th'enraptur'd crowd address.

"Adieu, my dearest friend, and also you,
"Joint sons of sacred harmony, adieu!
"Apollo whisp'ring, prompts me to retire,
"And bids me join the bright seraphic choir:
"Oh! for Elijah's car!" great Handel cry'd:
Messiah heard his voice, and Handel died.

EPITAPH ON A MISER.

A POOR, benighted Pedlar, knock'd
One night at *Sell-all's* door,
The same who sav'd old *Sell-all's* life—
'Twas but the year before!

And *Sell-all* rose and let him in,
Not utterly unwilling,
But first he bargain'd with the man,
And took his only shilling.

That night he dreamt he'd given away his pelf,
Walk'd in his sleep, and sleeping hung himself!

And now his soul and body rest below,
And here they say his punishment and fate is
To lie awake, and ev'ry hour to know
How many people read this tomb-stone *gratis*.

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.
Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.
His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,

Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 17, Bancker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutoress will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

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